

DAREDEVIL®

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

MY
BILLY CLUB!
I DROPPED
IT!

GOOD! I CAN SURVIVE
THIS DROP--BUT WITHOUT
YOUR CLUB AND ITS CABLE--
YOU'LL BE *SPLATTERED!*

DEATH IS
THE COBRA
AND
MR. HYDE!

SCOTT
JANSON

He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

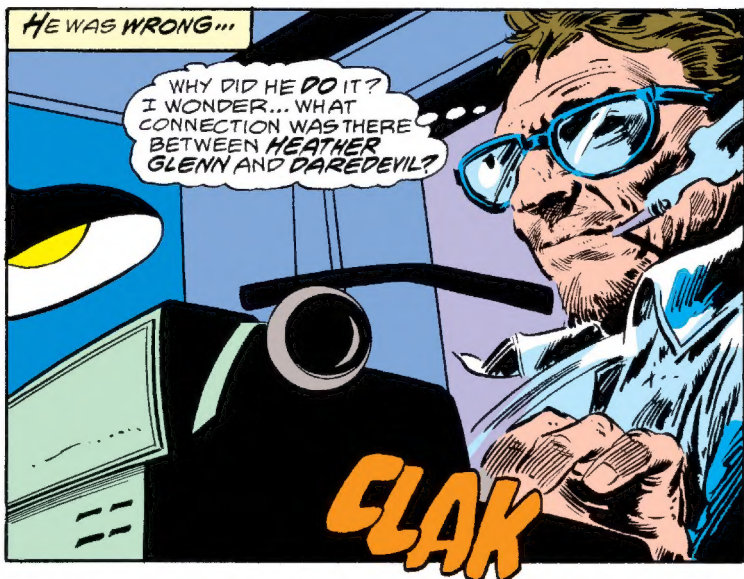
Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™





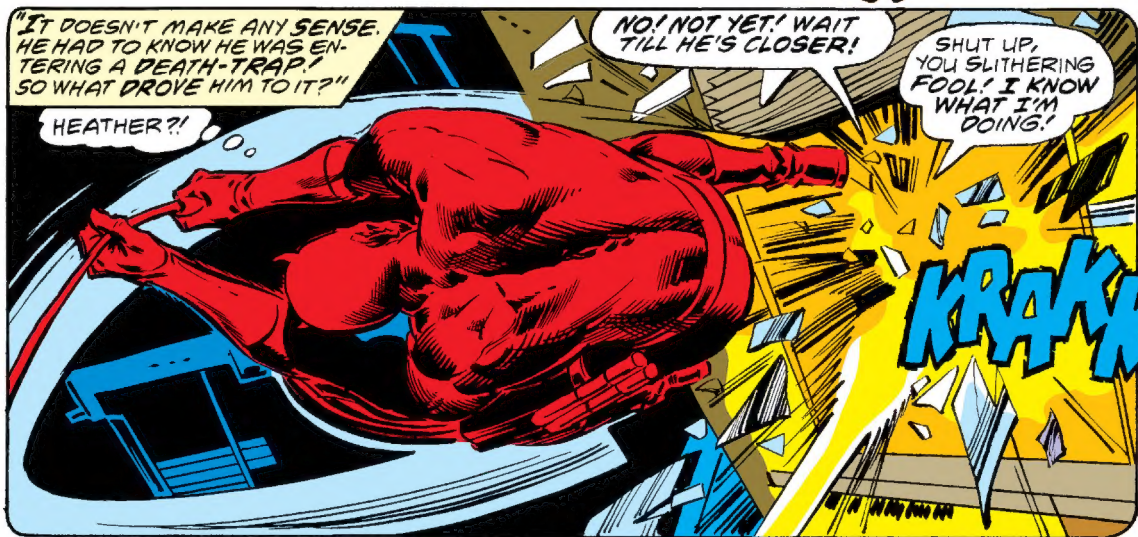
WHY? WHY?...

AFTER FIFTEEN LONG YEARS COVERING THE NIGHTSIDE POLICE BEAT FOR THE DAILY BUGLE, BEN URICH THOUGHT HE'D SEEN IT ALL.



HE WAS WRONG...

WHY DID HE DO IT? I WONDER... WHAT CONNECTION WAS THERE BETWEEN HEATHER GLENN AND DAREDEVIL?

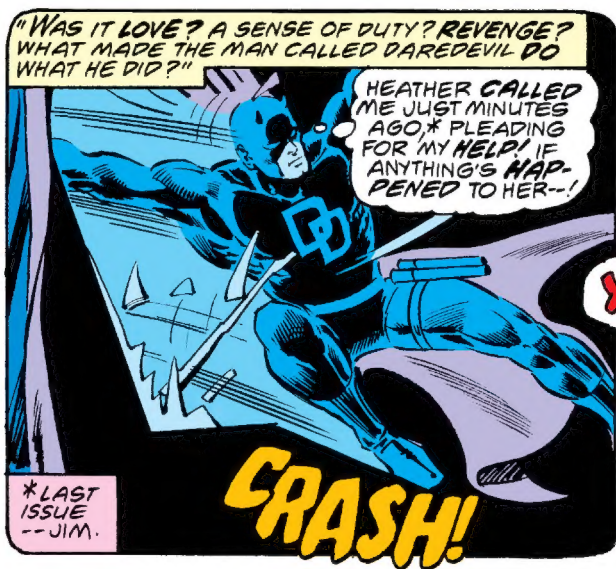


"IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. HE HAD TO KNOW HE WAS ENTERING A DEATH-TRAP! SO WHAT DROVE HIM TO IT?"

HEATHER?!

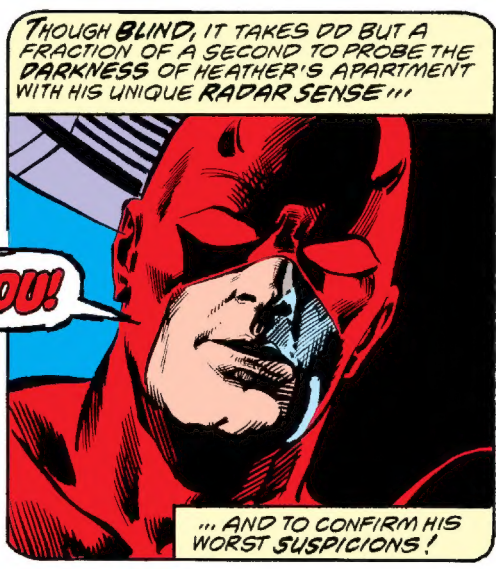
NO! NOT YET! WAIT TILL HE'S CLOSER!

SHUT UP, YOU SLITHERING FOOL! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!



"WAS IT LOVE? A SENSE OF DUTY? REVENGE? WHAT MADE THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL DO WHAT HE DID?"

HEATHER CALLED ME JUST MINUTES AGO,* PLEADING FOR MY HELP! IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO HER--!



THOUGH BLIND, IT TAKES DO BUT A FRACTION OF A SECOND TO PROBE THE DARKNESS OF HEATHER'S APARTMENT WITH HIS UNIQUE RADAR SENSE...

YOU!

... AND TO CONFIRM HIS WORST SUSPICIONS!

*LAST ISSUE --JIM.

BAH! I DON'T NEED THIS-- I'LL CRUSH PAREDEVIL WITH MY BARE HANDS!

ONLY IF YOU REACH HIM FIRST!

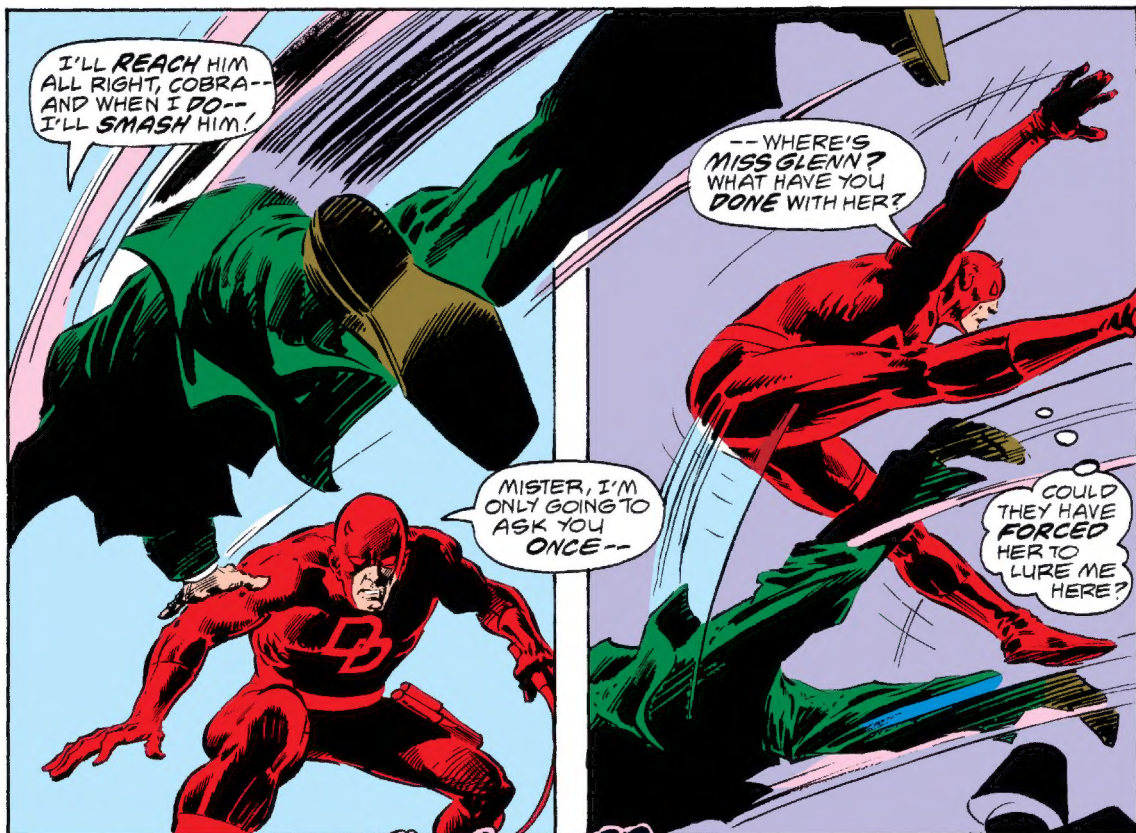
COBRA AND HYDE!

WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE? HOW DID THEY KNOW I--?

HEATHER!

SHE BLAMES ME FOR THE DEATH OF HER FATHER. DID SHE BETRAY ME? DOES SHE HATE ME THAT MUCH?

NO! I WON'T BELIEVE THAT! I...JUST...CAN'T!

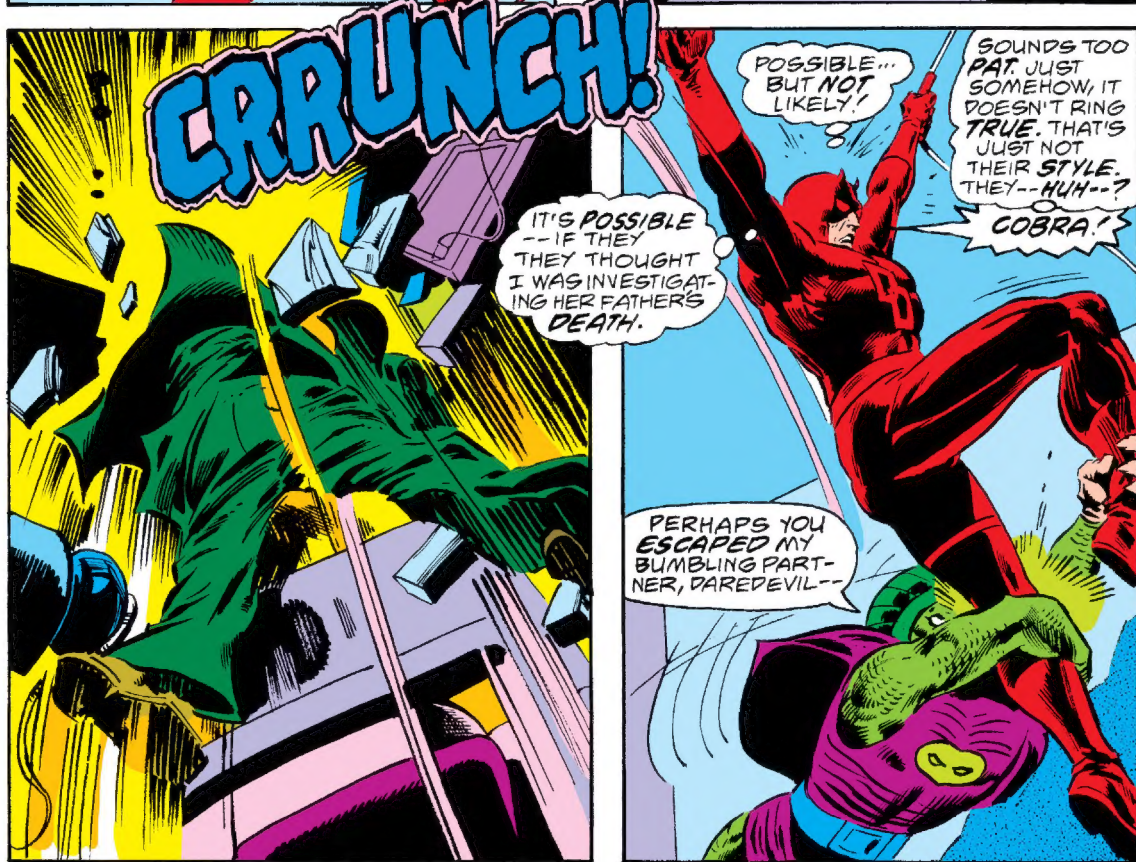


I'LL REACH HIM
ALL RIGHT, COBRA--
AND WHEN I DO--
I'LL SMASH HIM!

-- WHERE'S
MISS GLENN?
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE WITH HER?

MISTER, I'M
ONLY GOING TO
ASK YOU
ONCE--

COULD
THEY HAVE
FORCED
HER TO
LURE ME
HERE?



CRUNCH!

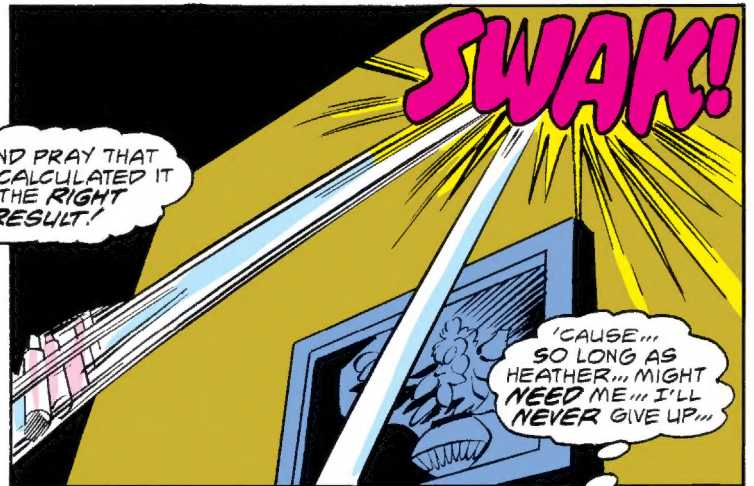
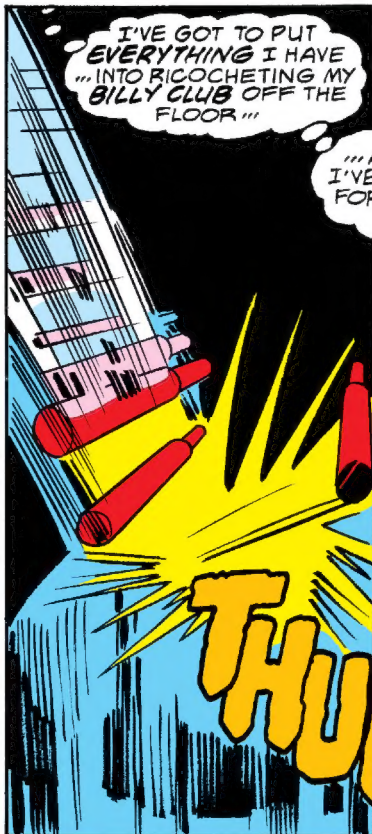
POSSIBLE...
BUT NOT
LIKELY!

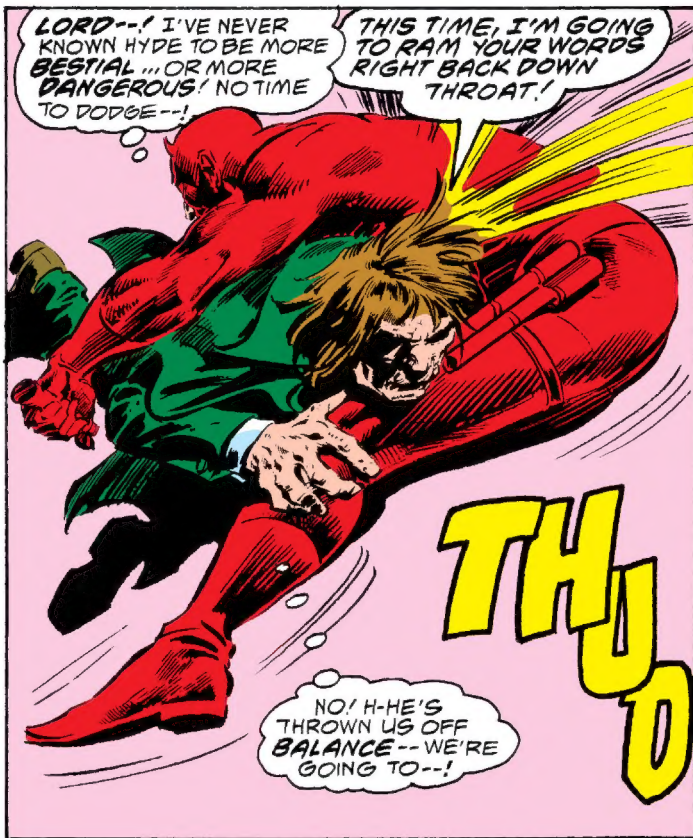
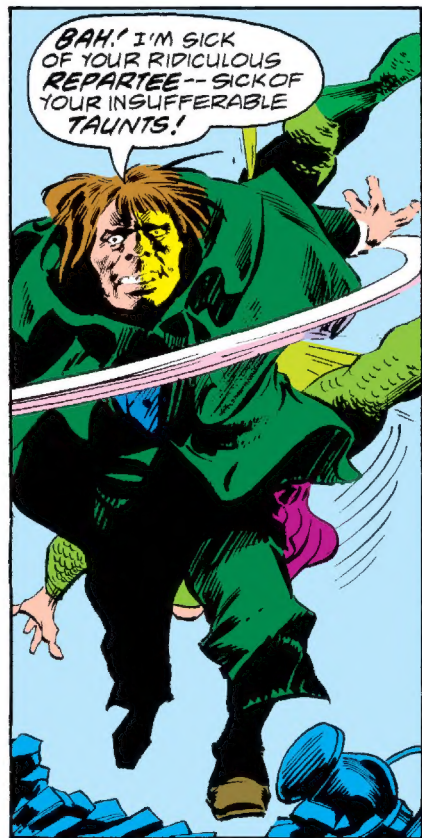
IT'S POSSIBLE
-- IF THEY
THEY THOUGHT
I WAS INVESTIGAT-
ING HER FATHER'S
DEATH.

SOUNDS TOO
PAT. JUST
SOMEHOW, IT
DOESN'T RING
TRUE. THAT'S
JUST NOT
THEIR STYLE.
THEY-- HUH--?

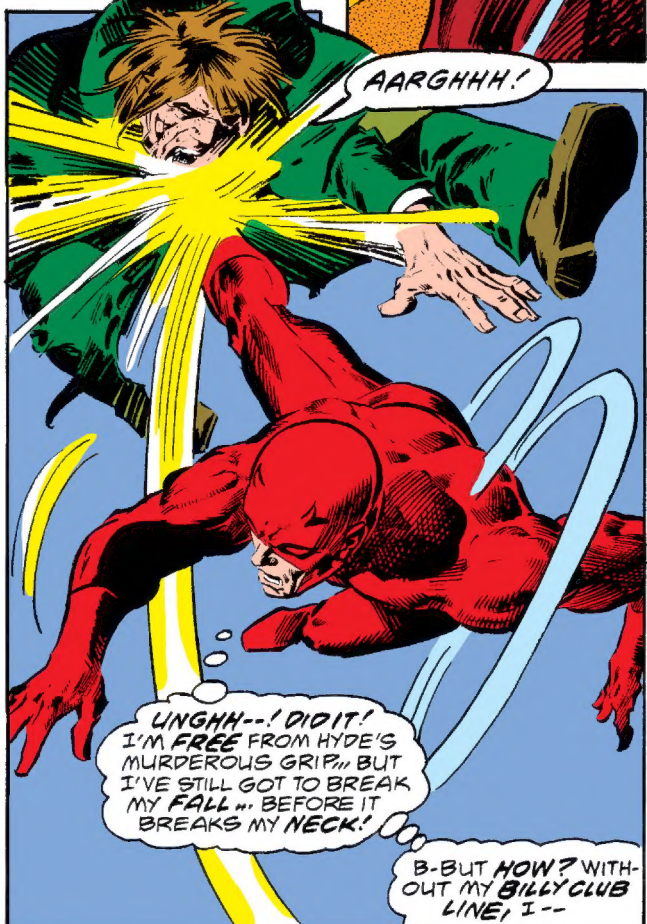
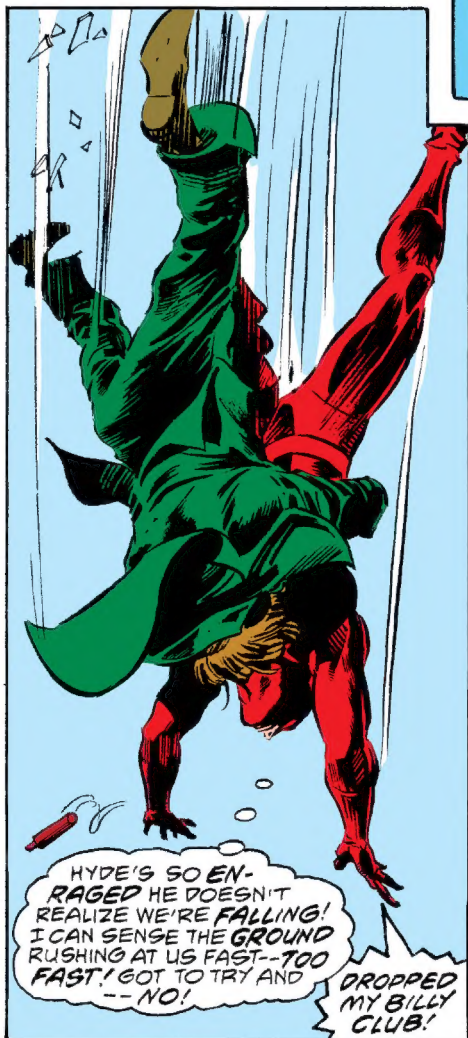
COBRA!

PERHAPS YOU
ESCAPED MY
BUMBLING PART-
NER, DAREDEVIL--











--WAIT! I CAN HEAR WIND CURRENTS WHIPPING AROUND A FLAG-POLE BELOW ME-- TO THE LEFT!

IF I CAN TWIST MY BODY JUST ENOUGH TO FALL TOWARD--



--NO! I OVER-SHOT IT! FALLING SO FAST-- IT'S HARD TO FOCUS RADAR SENSE! BUT I'VE GOT TO GRAB IT! GOT... TO...



WHEW!

NEVER REALIZED BEFORE HOW MUCH I DEPEND ON MY BILLY CLUB!

UNGHH--! MY ARM!

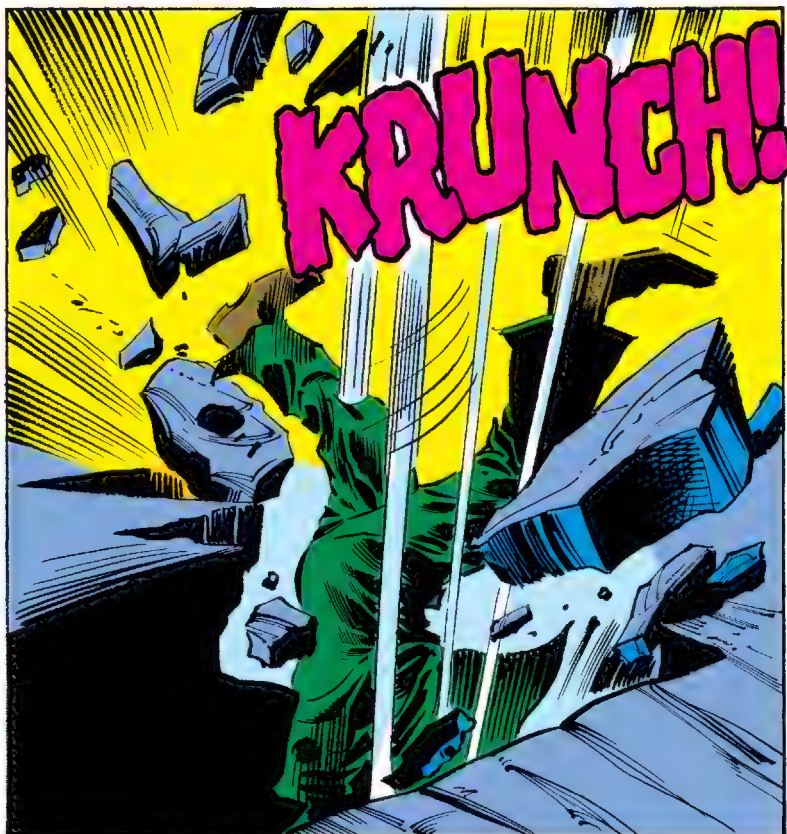
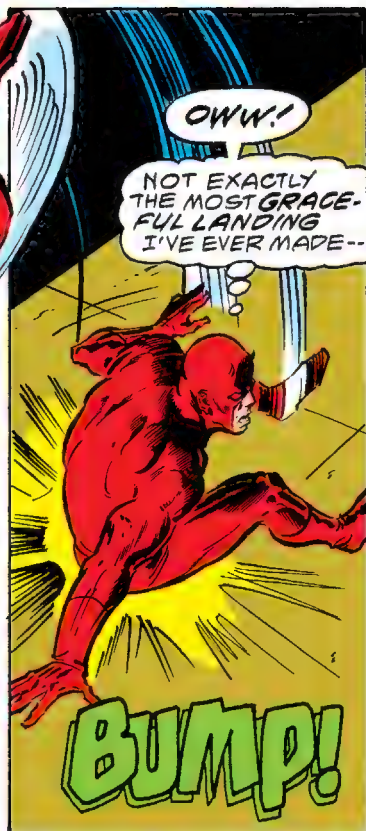


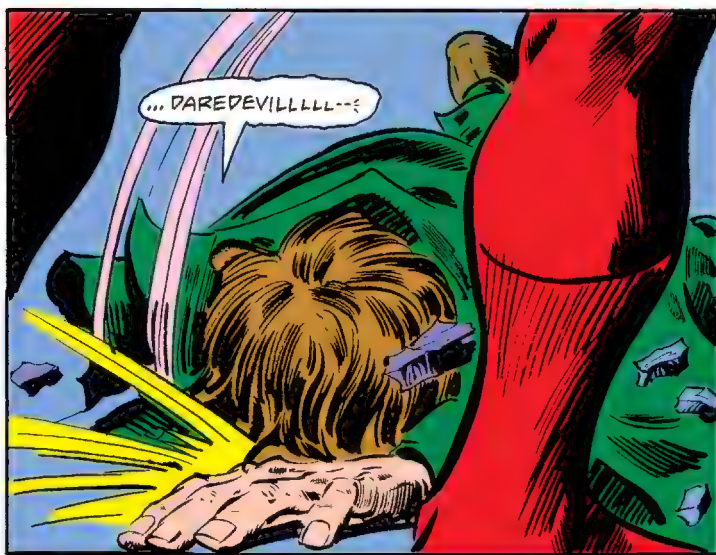
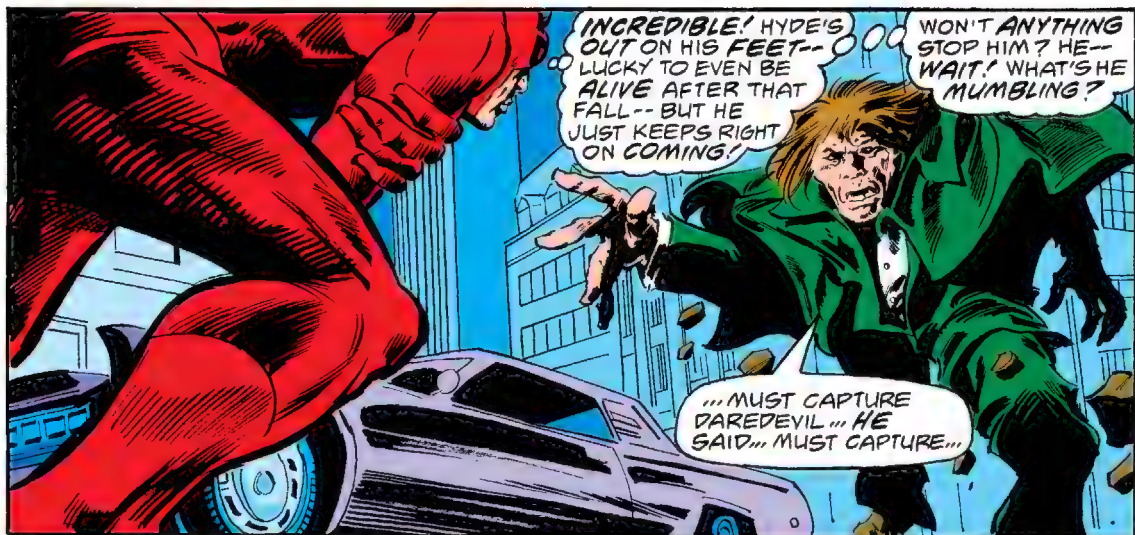
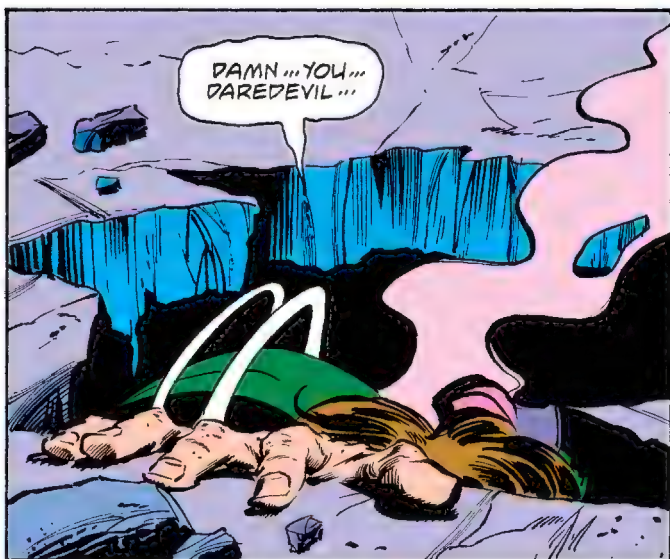
FIRST PALADIN* --AND NOW THIS! FEELS LIKE I WRENCHED AN ELBOW!

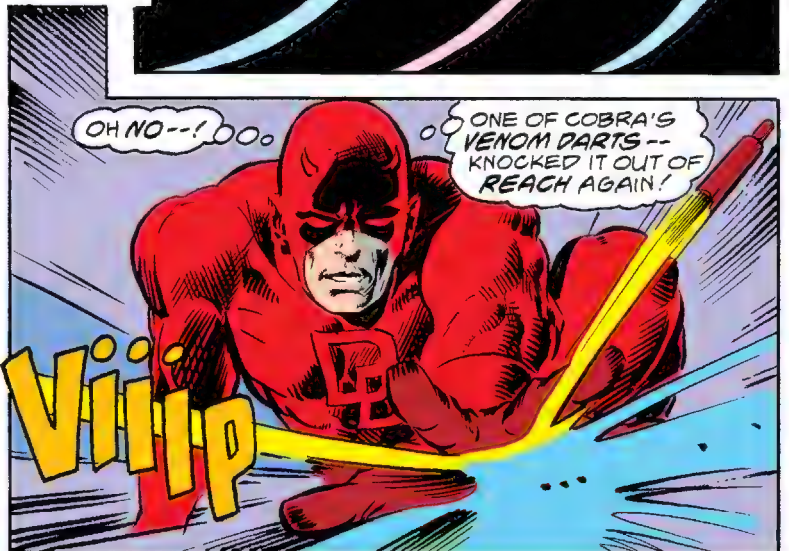
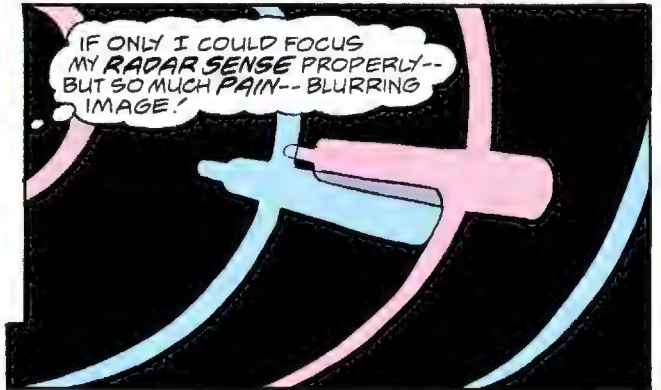


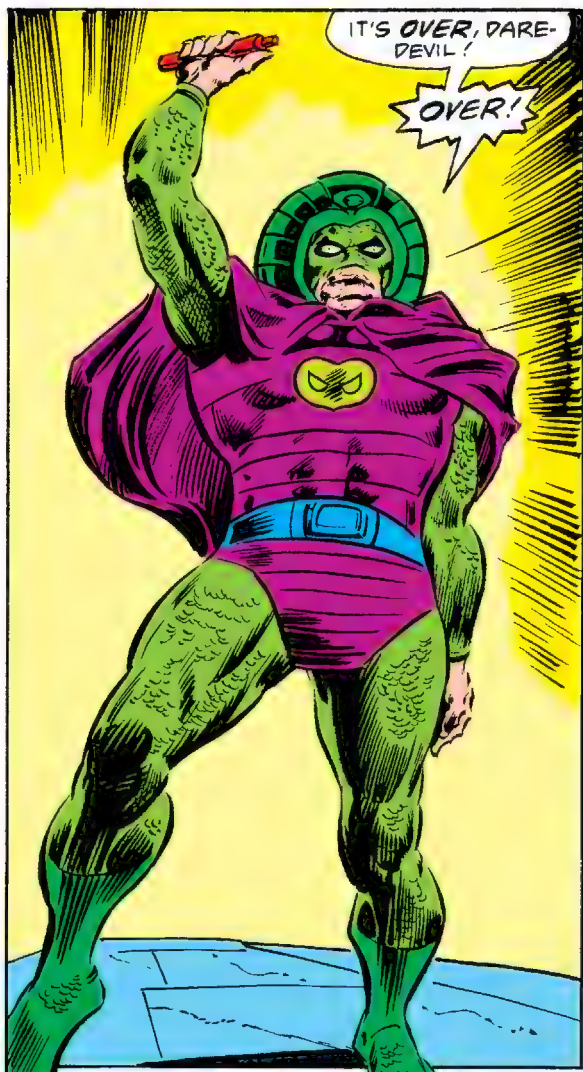
TOO MUCH PAIN... CAN'T... HOLD ON--!

*D.D. BATTLED PALADIN LAST ISSUE --JIM.









IT'S OVER, DARE-DEVIL!

OVER!



WE'RE PLAYING BY HIS RULES NOW--

--AND HIS RULES SAY--

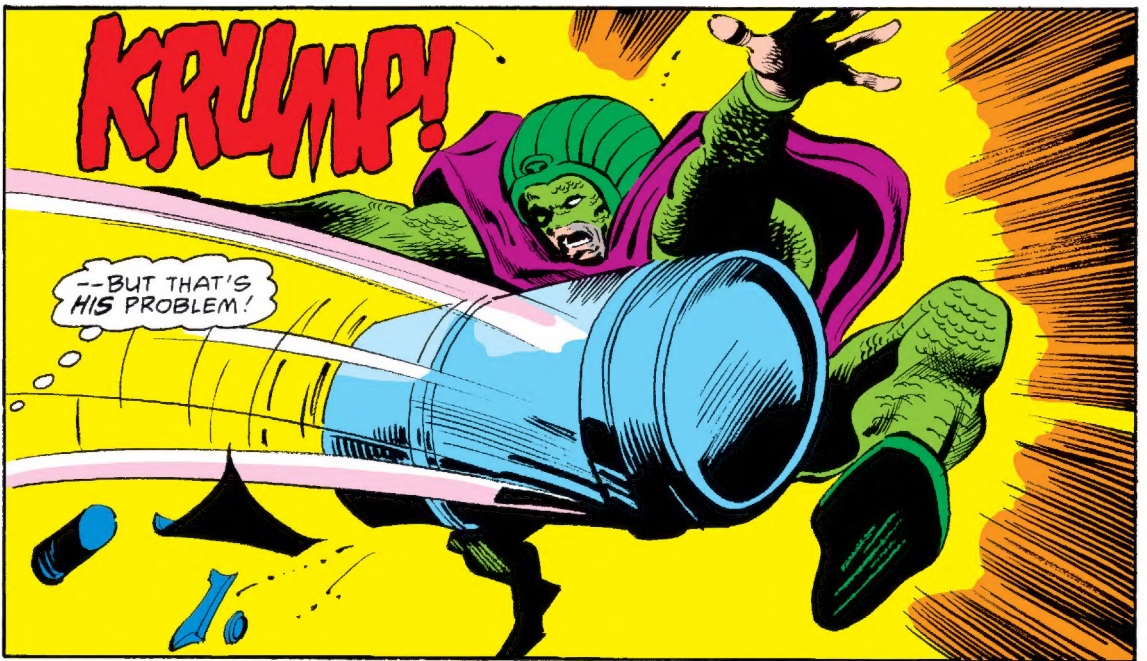
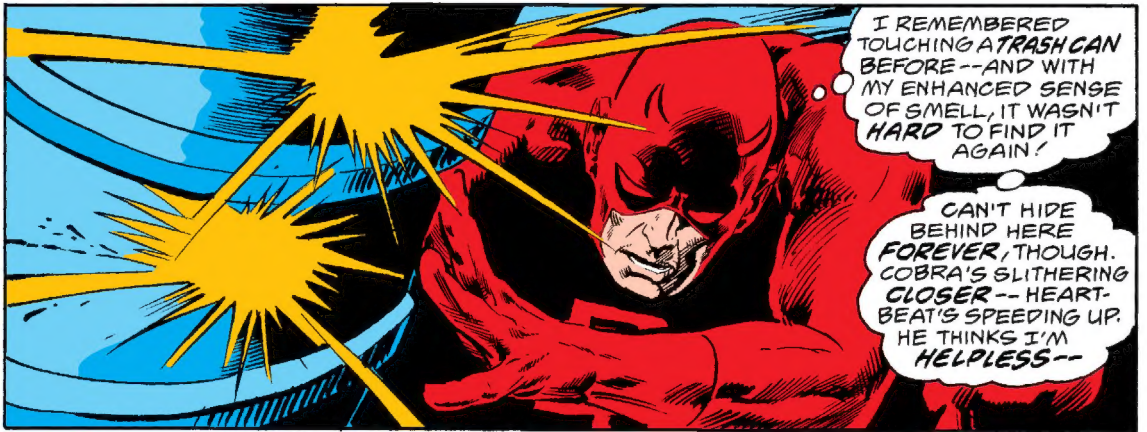
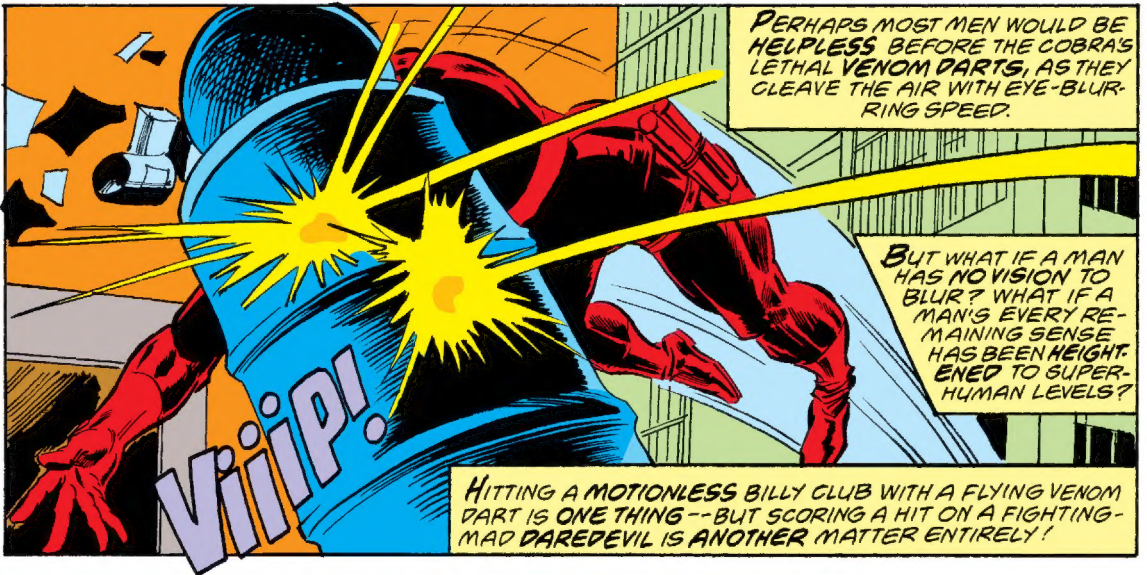


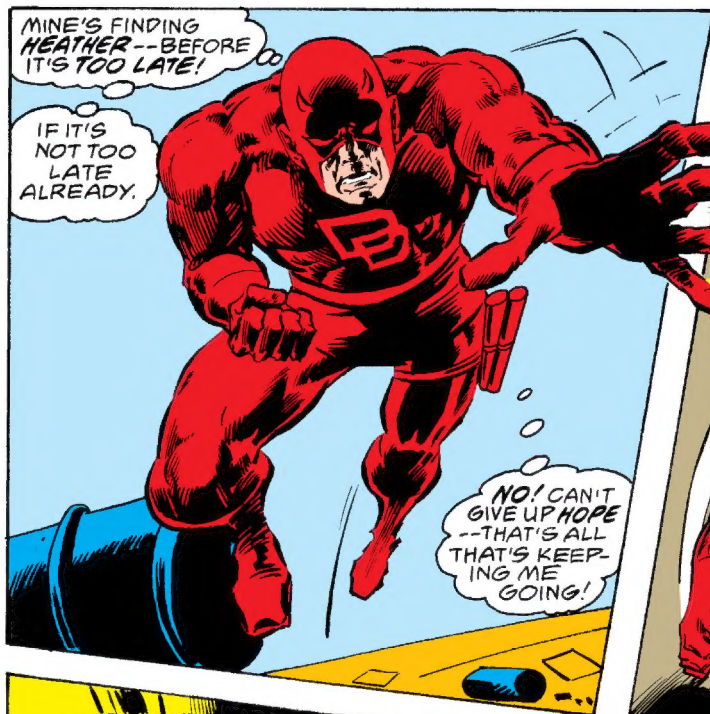
SNAP



-- YOU DIE!

ZZZ

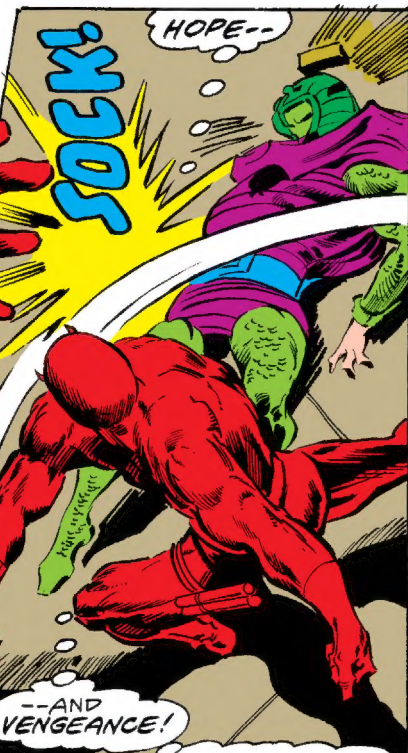




MINE'S FINDING
HEATHER--BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!

IF IT'S
NOT TOO
LATE
ALREADY.

NO! CAN'T
GIVE UP HOPE
--THAT'S ALL
THAT'S KEEP-
ING ME
GOING!



HOPE--

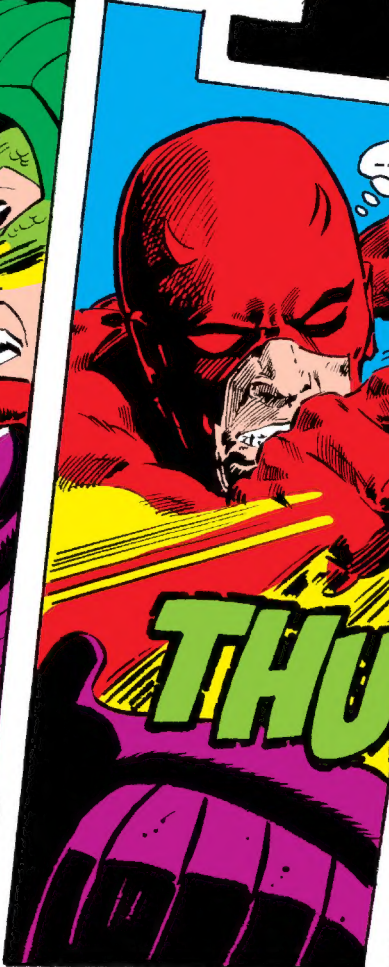
socks!

--AND
VENGEANCE!



--BUT THERE'VE
BEEN NO REPORTED
BREAKOUTS! NOT
SINCE MAN-BULL.*

THAT MEANS
THEY DIDN'T
ESCAPE. THEY MUST
HAVE BEEN FREED!
BUT THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE-- NOT
UNLESS--



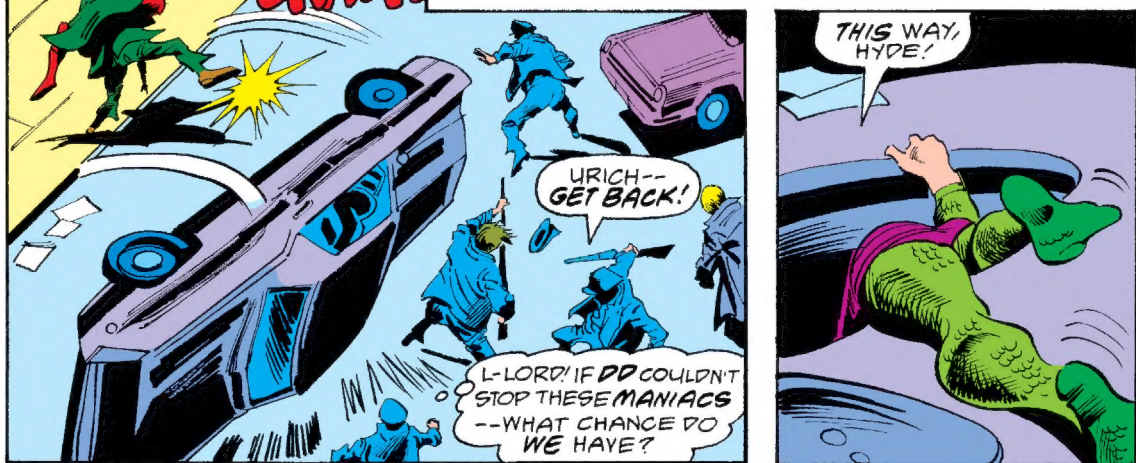
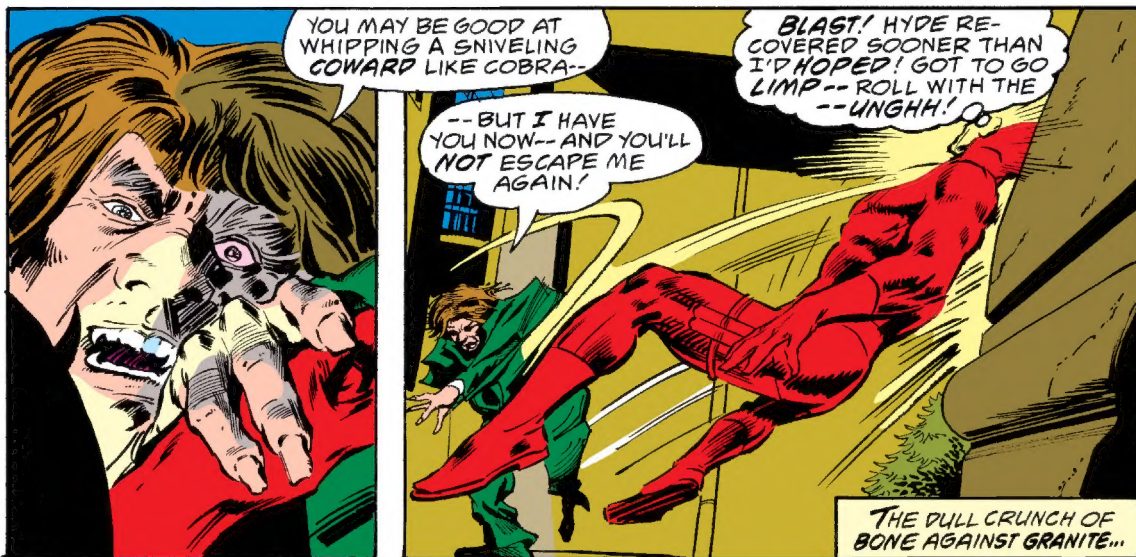
--OF COURSE!
IT HAS TO BE...
HIM!

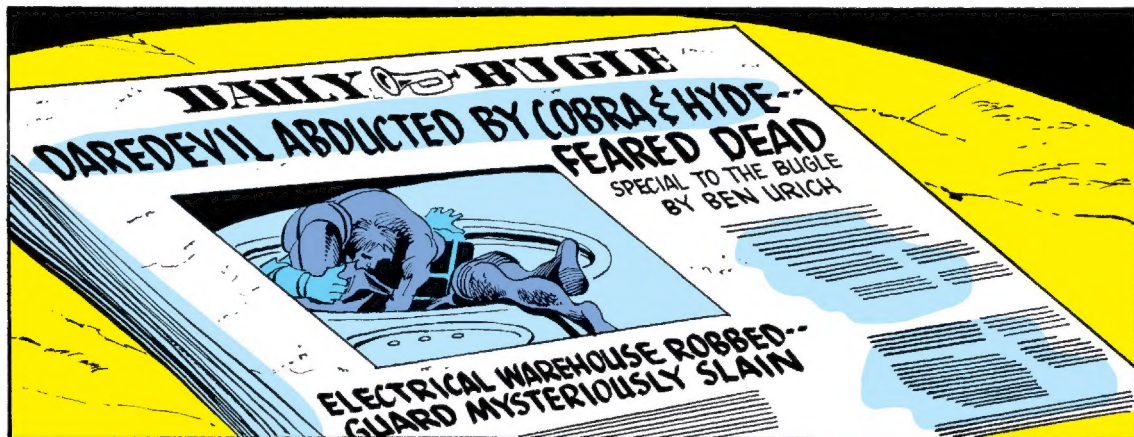
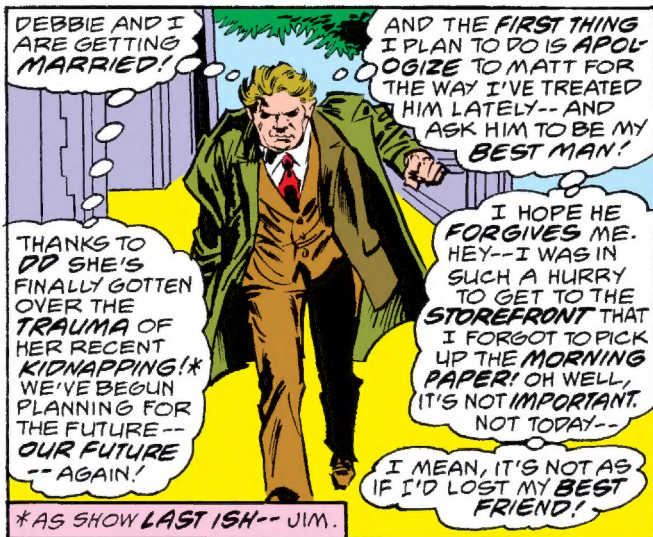
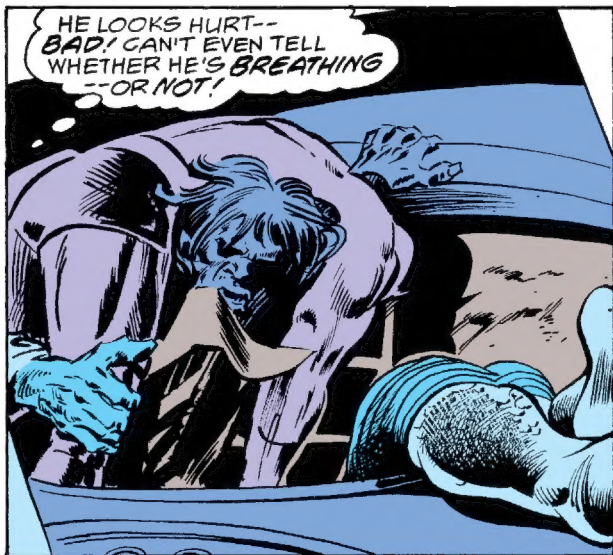
BUT THAT
MADMAN'S PUSHED
ME TOO FAR THIS
TIME! I WON'T REST
UNTIL HE'S BROUGHT
TO JUSTICE! I...
WON'T...



STOP!

* SEE DD #144 FOR
DETAILS --JIM.





NEXT ARENA!!